

Top talent 99

Section 99

Zhang Yuhe used all his strength to activate the Tianhuang Feixian technique, and soon found a huge demon army.

Seeing the demon army, it was like covering the sky and avoiding the sun, stretching thousands of miles.

He secretly calculated.

How can this team of demon army be completely eliminated?

"Let's use the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation."

The demon army he encountered several times before, he slapped them all to death with one slap.

But it's not possible now.

The number of demons here is really a bit too much, and the range of dispersion is too large.

It is difficult to ensure that all are eliminated using ordinary magical powers.

In order to ensure that this team of demon army is completely eliminated, Zhang Yuhe plans to directly use the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation.

He quietly released nine flying swords.

The flying swords instantly swept across the sky and earth and quickly fell in all directions.

Zhang Yuhe pinched the magic formula, and a light curtain covering thousands of miles rose quickly.

This huge demon army was completely encircled in the sword formation.

"Not good, it's a Mahayana cultivator from the Daosheng Sect."

Seeing the light curtain rising and feeling the terrifying pressure around him, a demon quickly soared into the air.

The demon's powerful aura instantly unfolded, and he was a late-stage fusion cultivator.

Demon God Palace, Demon God General Fang Peng.

This man was the leader of this demon army.

Seeing the huge light curtain rising around him, Fang Peng immediately felt bad.

He quickly took out a mirror-shaped magic weapon and sent an emergency message.

"I found a Mahayana cultivator from the Daosheng Sect, please rescue him quickly."

After sending the message, Fang Peng immediately offered a black shield.

The shield turned into a black halo, wrapping him tightly.

As for the millions of demons below, he could no longer care about them.

Facing the Mahayana cultivators, he only thought about how to save his life first.

Hold on until the Mahayana support from the Demon God Palace arrived.

Seeing the fusion demons in the sky, Zhang Yuhe didn't take it to heart.

He quickly pinched the magic formula.

The sword array light curtain instantly lit up with dazzling light, and countless sword qi were generated out of thin air.

The sword qi turned into a sharp blade and quickly swept towards the demon army.

Uh...

Ah...

As the sword qi flashed, millions of demon army immediately turned into ashes.

Only the combined demon was left, still struggling desperately.

But he couldn't struggle for long.

Zhang Yuhe pinched the magic formula again.

The sea of sword qi gathered quickly, and instantly broke the black light circle around Fang Peng.

He didn't even have time to scream, and was directly cut into powder by countless sword qi.

Zhang Yuhe stretched out his hand and waved, retracting the nine flying swords, and at the same time picked up the items dropped by the demons.

He made the action in one breath, and then turned into a stream of light and quickly disappeared in the distance.

It is not advisable to stay here for a long time.

He knew that the combined demon just now must have sent a message.

Now he must be exposed, and the demons will definitely send out the Mahayana to pursue him.

He didn't want to face the demon Mahayana now.

One or two demon Mahayana are not scary, but a large group is.

If that happens, it will be troublesome.

Zhang Yuhe thought.

Recently, he is no longer suitable to take action, and needs to observe the movements of the demons first.

Zhang Yuhe flew back quickly.

In the Demon God Palace.

Wu Tian suddenly stood up and shouted fiercely.

"The demon general Fang Peng sent a message that he found a Mahayana cultivator from the Daosheng Sect."

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"Are you sure?"

Hearing Wu Tian's words, all the demons in the hall stood up.

They couldn't believe it was true.

How could a Mahayana cultivator appear?

"This is the news from Fang Peng. I don't know if he saw it wrong."

Wu Tian said uncertainly, but he thought it should be true.

As a late-stage fusion cultivator, Fang Peng didn't make sense for him to not be able to tell whether he was a Mahayana cultivator.

Especially when the other party had already taken action.

The aura of a Mahayana cultivator is very terrifying, and it should be very obvious.

There is no reason for Fang Peng to be wrong.

Mo Yuetian stood up from his chair and said to Wu Tian solemnly.

"Contact Fang Peng immediately and let him confirm this matter."

"Yes, Palace Master."

Wu Tian immediately picked up the mirror and kept sending messages to Fang Peng.

Then, the message he sent was like a stone sinking into the sea, and there was no response at all.

Wu Tian silently put down the mirror.

He didn't need to say it, and the others knew what had happened.

Fang Peng must be dead.

Facing a Mahayana cultivator, even if Fang Peng had the late stage of fusion, he couldn't hold on for long.

It was good that he could send a message in time.

Mo Yuetian stood at the head of the hall, his face gloomy as if water was about to drip out.

"Let's go and take a look together."

After Mo Yuetian finished speaking, he pinched the magic formula.

The palace suspended in the sky instantly turned into a stream of light and flew quickly into the distance.

After most of the day, they arrived at the scene of the incident.

All I could see was that within the thousands of miles around, the mountains and rivers were broken and the river was flowing backwards.

The scene was still full of sword energy.

As for the demon army that was supposed to be here, not even a shadow could be seen.

Everyone quickly looked around and soon gathered together.

Wu Tian spoke first.

"It's a Mahayana cultivator, for sure."

In fact, everyone could see it without him saying it.

Even though it had been a long time since the incident, there was still a strong aura around.

Only when a Mahayana cultivator took action could the aura remain for a long time.

The sword energy left at the scene was very terrifying. Just now, there must have been a powerful Mahayana cultivator who took action.

The thirteen demons looked at Zhao Mingyue at the same time.

Mo Yuetian asked indifferently.

"Fairy Zhao, what do you think about this?"

Zhao Mingyue opened her mouth slightly, not knowing what to say.

She had confirmed news that there was only one Mahayana cultivator left in the Daosheng Sect, Feng Xiaotian.

Could it be that Feng Xiaotian took action personally?

This is impossible?

At such a critical moment, Feng Xiaotian would not take risks.

The reason is very simple.